pany paid the men in gold yes-efore the panic of 1893 the comny employed 1,000 men. Since then the erage has been about one hundred. It is ought that with the first of the year the works will run at something near full capacity. The Standard wheel works, which last year used only \$40,000 worth of malleable iron yesterday gave an order for \$100,000 worth. Still more is to be purchased. chased. The company has a number of or-ders given conditionally on the election of McKinley. The local banks have resumed gold payments, and the business men, wholesale and retail, including Democrats, say there is to be great prosperity. Craw-ford Fairbanks, the rich brewer, who was on Chairman Martin's committee, says the past few days have furnished marked evidence of a business revival, but he cannot say as to its permanence.

Industrial Boom at Kokomo.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. KOKOMO, Ind., Nov. 8 .- The Rockford bit works, one of Kokomo's best factories that has been idle all summer for want of Mr. Williams's presence in Spain escaped orders, resumed operations Saturday with full capacity. More orders came in for cods in the past four days than for several months. The Great Western pottery works, that have been practically closed for four months, will resume business with ete force in a few days. A number of other industries are preparing to in-

The Kokomo School Board, which was diged to suspend work on the partially-impleted high school building because of lity to secure money on its paper that and been promised, now has plenty of offers for its bonds, all of them coming in since

Farm Produce Values Increasing. LYONS, N. Y., Nov. 8.-The Manhattan diver-plate factory, which has been runming irregularly since January last, has amenced running at nights on account of large orders conditioned on the election result. The New Haven silver-plate factory and A. H. Towar & Co.'s silver-plate actory have both started up on full time. There is even a scarcity of employes at Ished in 1825, is now running full blast for the first time in many months. The result of all this is that the produce handlers are now able to secure money with which to move the big apple crop which is estimated at three-quarters of a million bar-rels. There has been an increase in farm produce prices also and collections are said to be improving.

Our Trade with Russin.

LONDON, Nov. 9 .- A dispatch from St Petersburg to the Times with reference to the recent visit to the United States by Prince Khilkoff, Russian Minister of Communication, dwells on the great increase of American trade with Russia. locomotives are being imported," says the dispatch, "Americans are building a locomotive works on the Volga and are laying naphtha pipe lines in the south, while armor plates for the Russian Admiralty are being made in the United States. It is the belief that the object of Prince Khilkoff's tour was to give the Czar a report on American railways which will be useful and instructive in the present active development of Russian railways.

Work for 200 More Men.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 8.-The Maumee Rolling Mill Company will increase its force by 200 men to-morrow. The sheet-iron mills have been closed for several months, and would not have opened in the event of Bryan's election. The men are all highpriced skilled workmen, and will go to work at the regular scale.

Ten-Per-Cent. Increase in Wages. PEORIA, Ill., Nov. 8.—The American Glucose Company yesterday notified its workmen to report for duty Nov. 16, at which time a recent reduction of 10 per cent. in wages will be restored.

A MIGHTY BATTLE.

A Tartan Struggle in Which a Million Men Took Part.

"The True Story of Marco Polo." by Noah Brooks, in November St. Nicholas. The Kaan was there on the hill, mounted on a great wooden bartizan, which was borne by four well-trained elephants, and over him was hoisted his standard, so high aloft that it could be seen from all sides. troops were ordered in battalions of 30,000 men apiece; a great part of the horsemen had each a foot soldler armed with a lance set on the crupper behind him (for it was thus that the footmen were disposed of); and the whole plain seemed to be covered with his forces. So it was thus that the great Kaan's army was arrayed for

When Nayan and his people saw what happened, they were sorely confounded and rushed in haste to arms. Nevertheless they made them ready in good style and formed their troops in an orderly manner. And when all were in battle array on both sides as I have told you, and nothing remained but to fall to blows, then might you have heard a sound arise of many instruments of various music, and of the voices of the whole of the two hosts loudly singing. For this is a custom of the Tartars, that before they join battle they all unite in singing and playing on a certain two-stringed instrument of theirs, a thing right easant to hear. And so they continue in their array of battle, singing and playing in this pleasing manner, until the great Naccara of the Prince is heard to sound. As soon as that begins to sound the fight also begins on both sides; and in no case before the Prince's Naccara sounds dare any commence fighting.

So then, as they were thus singing and aying, though ordered and ready for pattle, the great Naccara of the Great Kaan began to sound. And thenceforward the din of battle began to be heard loudly from this side and from that. And they rushed to work so doughtily with their bows and their maces, with their lances and swords, and with the arblasts of footmen, that it was a wondrous sight to see. Now might you behold such flights of arrows from this side and from that, that and they fell like rain. Now might you see on this side and on that full many a cavalier and man-at-arms fallen slain, insomuch that the whole field seemed covered with them. For fierce and furious was the battle, and quarter there was none

But why should I make a long story of it? You must know that it was the most parlous and flerce and fearful battle that ever has been fought in our day. Nor have there ever been such forces in the field in actual fight, especially of horsemen, as were then engaged-for, taking both sides, there were not fewer than 760,000 horsemen, a mighty force! and that without reckoning the footmen, who were also very numerous. The battle endured with various fortune on this side and on that from morning till noon. But at the last, by God's pleasure and the right that was on his side, the Great Kaan had the victory, and Nayan lost the battle and was utterly routed. For the army of the Great kaan performed such feats of arms that vayan and his host could stand against them no longer, so they turned and fled. But this availed nothing for Nayan; for he and all the barons with him were taken prisoners, and had to surrender to the Kaan with all their arms.

Pet Squirrels.

Harper's Round Table.

To teach a squirrel to become accustomed to handling, however, requires some pa-tience. Every time he is fed it is well to make a little clucking sound, or something e will recognize as a friendly call meaning feeding time. After having tamed him so that he will eat while you are watching im, which he will sometimes do in one or two days, get him accustomed to having your hand around the cage. Then lasso or noose him around his body with a small cord, and take him out of the cage without lifting him by the cord. Take care, for he will bite and sink his little teeth almost through the bone of your finger if he has

Now take a glove that has been stuffed ful of cotton, and stroke him gently with If he attempts to bite, which he is almost certain to do, give him a little tweak. Repeat this as often as he tries to bite, and he will soon learn that if he sits still he is all right. Now feed him from the thick glove. In a surprisingly short time he will give up all idea of biting, and you can stroke him or pick him up with your hand, and carry him about in your pocket. He will grow wonderfully attached to you, and when once tamed thoroughly he will never run away; although he may pay short visits to his mates, he will return to you. But pray remember this, that his deadly enemy is the cat.

The Truth About Mr. Bryan.

Harper's Weekly. Mr. Bryan belongs to an order of men that is at least as old as the art of writing. From St. Basil to Henry George, from Louis Blanc, Lassalle, and Karl darx to Jules Guesde, William Jennings Bryan and Governor Altgeld, men of this kind have been imagining human sorrows where no sorrows existed, human suffering where there have been prosperity and happiness. They have been trying to relieve the woes conjured by their imaginations by war on the systems of civilized ment, under the protection and endeveloped into its present high estate.

A MYSTERIOUS MISSION

RAMON O. WILLIAMS'S SECRET TRIP TO THE SPANISH CAPITAL.

The Ex-Consul-General to Havana Said to Be Trying to Settle the Cuban Question.

NEW YORK, Nov. 8 .- The Morning Advertiser will say to-morrow: It was reconsul-general to Havana, Ramon O. Williams, might be expected here from Europe in about ten days. Although the fact of the vigilance of the newspaper correspondents in the Spanish capital, it is nevertheless true that he has been in Madrid for three weeks past, and in the immediate circle of his family it was announced that he was to leave for New York by one of the North German liners on Saturday last. While the fact cannot for obvious reasons by his personal friends that Mr. Williams's visit to Madrid has been made as an agent of the United States with the view of making some arrangement by which a peace- the whole national life of America than be brought about.

time in Washington, where he had several for Europe, sailing on Sept. 8, it being generally supposed that his trip was taken for a rest and in the interest of his health. showing signs of the degeneration Nordau He first visited England, and then crossed over to France, and, as it now transpires, proceeded thence to Madrid, where he has been for a little over three weeks. Members of his family, seen yesterday at his residence in Brooklyn, asserted that they knew of no other reason for Mr. Williams's here that we are showing genuine promise. Joy, Morton & Co. all the season, visit to Europe than to improve his health. I have always held that that was the work | Later-This evening Frank Delach, the which had been injuriously affected by his residence in Cuba Some close personal friends of the ex-

consul-general, however, made no secret of their belief that his mission to Spain was to sound the Spanish government, and, in conjunction with Minister Taylor, to endeavor to procure a friendly settlement of stated that Mr. Williams was authorized to favor negotiations by which the purchase of the island by the Cubans might be arranged on the understanding that the United States would guarantee the payments to the mother country. It will be recalled that this was substantially the basis of arrangement proposed by General Grant at the time of Spain's last war with her

COMFORT FOR WEYLER.

United Parties of Cuba Promise Aid in Suppressing the Rebellion.

HAVANA, Nov. 8 .- To-day a meeting was held at the Governor's palace of representatives of the Union Constitutional. The Marquis of Apezteguia, the Marquis of Pinar del Rio, Mayor Quesada, the Autonomists Galvez, Monetoro and Cueto, and the Reformists Rebeil, Segundo and Alvarez were present. The following cable dispatch was addressed to Senor Canovas de Castillo, the Spanish Premier:

"The constituted committee of national defense of the island under the presidency of General Weyler have the honor to greet your Excellency and offer to aid in the constitutional support toward the definite triumph of our arms over the odious rebellion which is devasting the island and compromising the civilization acquired under the Spanish banner." After sending the message to Senor

Canovas the committee of national defense paid a visit to Captain General Weyler, who applauded their act and said he considered important to Spain. Congratulations tendered by the united parties, he said, was important as indicating the patriotic union of purpose amongst them. The Spanish casino at Cienfuegos has telegraphed to General Weyler assurances of support and congratulations upon the success of the campaign. The telegram says that great enthusiasm prevails at Cienfuegos and that a patriotic subscription is under way to aid in the increase of

More Targets for Cubans.

LONDON, Nov. 9 .- A Madrid dispatch to the Standard says that the Spanish government will send twenty thousand autumn recruits to Cuba before the middle of De-

GUY FAWKES DAY. Peculiar Anniversary Still Observed

in England. London Letter in New York Mail and Ex-

Nov. 5 a popular anniversary of Thanksgiving was celebrated in England, and particularly in London city. In the reign of the wise King James, who was offspring of the unfortunate Mary of Scotland and heir to the Virgin Queen Bess, a certain Roman Catholic conspirater named Guy Fawker conceived the scheme of blowing up the three estates of the British realm in one grand coup with one small barrel of gunpowder. The two chambers of the British Parliament were closely hived in Westminster Hall in those days, then the year of Our Lord 1605, and it had been announced that on Nov. 5 the King would open Parliament in person, accompanied by Charles, Prince of Wales, In nearly all plots there is a traitor, and

the gunpowder plot was no exception to the the King and told him of his peril. His had received, but on the evening of Nov. he invited two or three of his trusted nobles to walk with him "Westminster Passing the House of Parliament the monarch proposed to his suite that they should see if all had been "properly prepared" for the great occasion on the morow. In a minute or two the King and his nobles were inside Westminster Hall, and the courtiers wondered what on earth was the matter with their royal master when he insisted on descending the narrow stairs leading to the vaults below. After a few steps through the cellars a stack of fagots surrounding a barrel of gunpowder was discovered, and closer search revealed the resence of a man who proved to be a Roman Catholic gentleman of good family and estate named Guy Fawkes. He at once confessed that he was hiding there with the object of firing the gunpowder at the hour Parliament was to be opened on the following morning.

The horror of all Protestant England and Presbyterian Scotland when the news became known can easily be imagined. Gunpowder at that time was regarded as an horrible means of destruction as dynamite is to-day. Thanksgiving services were held throughout the realm, and Fawkes was put to the torture to induce him to reveal his accomplices. He died gamely on the scaffold. If the agonies of the rack and the thumb screw forced confession from the conspirator, he probably implicated Roman Catholic personages of such importance that King James deemed it well not to believe, or at least not to remember. Parliament declared that for the future throughout the British realm the 5th of November should be celebrated as a day of holiday, rejoicing and thanksgiving, and a special service of worship for the anniversary was introduced in the official book of prayer of the Established

Church of England promulgated during the Since that time, a few hours prior to every opening of Parliament, search of the vaults beneath is made by a Privy Council-lor, accompanied by court officials and police; but of late years, at any rate, since passing of the bills abrogating the restrictions which in "No Popery" days Parliament had passed against Roman Catholics holding office, the celebration of Guy Fawkes day, as the anniversary is always called, is gradually falling into disuse. At present it is a gamins' festival and nothing more. Boys and young men of the tough order carry around on chairs, or drag along on trucks, effigies in rude resemblance to unpopular statesmen of the hour, or else of prominent faddists, or even of famous criminals. As the little processions pass from house to house, soliciting coppers,

they sing, or rather shout: "Please to remember The 5th of November The gunpowder treason and plot, We see no reason Why gunpowder treason Should ever be forgot. Guy Fawkes. Guy.

Hit him in the eye; Poke him in the fire And there let him die." At the end of the day the effigies are consumed in bonfires and the collections in wassail. In some parts of London, nota- crop failed the people suffered terribity from by on Hamstead Heath, there are dis-

plays of fireworks and huge bonfires, which attract thousands of people and often lead to unpleasant rioting. The word "guy" in the dictionary of the English language and meaning "a person of queer dress or appearance," is undoubtedly derived from the ridiculous effigies carried in the annual celebrations of the anniversary of Guy Fawkes's fiendish attempt to destroy England's Protestant dynasty. Could he have foreseen how quickly the grandsons of James I would accomplish the ruin of the Stuart family, he might have spared himself the fate of an ignominious death and an infamous

WILLIAM D. HOWELLS.

The Unwary Novelist Lured Into an Interview on Literature.

reporter yesterday and asked to say somethe subject was too large a one to be handled in a brief time, but was willing to touch on a few points of it. finish and its excellent portrayal of life," said the novelist. "Next to the French ours is the most artistic fiction and the truest. that much of our work is extremely faithable solution of the Cuban question might | that of Italy. We resemble the Italians closest in our extreme decentralization. tice to fragments, but not to the whole. It land and Secretary Olney. He then left his ideal of beauty in one form; he doesn't try to make some images of a whole peo- from him

"Do you think that our fiction writers are

ly opposed the ideas of Max Nordau. I do tons. She had a valuation of \$2,500 and was not believe that the man is sincere. ture of our fiction lies, I believe, and it is Luddington and Manistee and Chicago for at which the writer should aim. We have only survivor of the wreck, made affidavit no idealistic work in this country now. to the effect that there were seven men Nathaniel Hawthorne was, to be sure, one abcard the Waukesha-Capt. Duncan Corof the greatest masters of romance, but he bett, the mate, four seamen and a colored has left no successor, and I do not expect cook. When they arrived off Muskegor Mr. Howells declined to draw any com- the sailors were very drunk. They sigparisons between the work of American naled for a tug, but showed no distress writers and that of the Scotch school, signals and no tuz under these whose popularity has grown so rapidly this country. He expressed himself as heavy sea. The captain anchored a mile fixed point, such as a chimney, side of a pleased with the shorter sketches of Barrie, south of Muskegon harbor. The craft be- bullding, etc., may be seen. To the side

In speaking of poetry, he said: "The American epic is not destined to appear, I ing been washed away. They let go the some fixed star may be seen. think. No epics are being written now- large anchor cable and the schooner driftadays. We have not the kind of civilization ed towards shore somewhat, with the and the instant it vanishes behind the requisite to produce them. But the out- smaller anchor dragging gradually, all look for American poetry is, on the whole, hands taking to the forward rig- act time it disappears. The following night

What do you consider especially good mong recent American poems? "Why, I think that colored man, Dunbar, has done some extraordinary work," was the reply. "And James Whitcomb Riley's latest poem, 'A Child World,' is a lovely into the lake. Delach said he contrived to thing. Then there is Kipling. As he is an imperial Englishman, we can claim rela- which five of the men hung for a time. tionship with him. I think. His poetry is They dragged the captain with them, but unusually good. He is a young man yet, and if he keeps on at the pace he has set he will do all that could be expected of other sailor stood it till 5 o'clock in the nim. In fact, he is doing that now,

REAL ORIENTAL SPLEXDOR. Mustapha Bey Preparing His Official Residence in Washington.

The national capital will witness some real Oriental splendor the coming official season. The newly appointed Turkish min-ister, who only presented his credentials yesterda o President Cleveland, is a man alth, and proposes to dispense it at the American capital. It is the intention of Mustapha Bey to have all the members of the Turkish legation estabished under one roof, where the legation business is also to be transacted. To carry out this plan Mustapha Bey and his first secretary, Norighian Effendi, accompanied by Madame Norighian, who is to be the charming mistress of the household, are looking for a large residence in the fashonable locality, and have decided upon two spacious houses-one in the neighborhood of the British embassy on N street, and the other on Massachusetts avenue. The drawing rooms-in fact, the entire nouse-will display much of the individuality of the Turkish people and surroundings. The finest of Turkish rugs and hangings

are to be in evidence, besides many of the superb art curios of that faraway land. Mme. Norighian has in the reception room of the Turkish legation, now on R street, a small rug, hardly more than a yard and a half in length, and a half yard in width, which cost over \$500. This illustrates the priceless value of the collection that is to orament the new Turkish home. Handsome dinners will be a feature of the less other affairs will mark the gay season at the new Turkish legation. The new minister is charmed with Washington, and will enter enthusiastically into

the social life here. Of course, he will not bring his wife and several small children to this country, being a Turk, as it is an ironclad custom that Turkish ministers never take with them their families when accepting a post in a foreign land. It is able story. "It was in June, 1863." he beonly the Greeks or other non-Moslems who | gan, "and I was captain in the One-hunhave this privilege when representing the great territory of the Sultan. Mustapha Bey is distinguished looking. his beard slightly tinged with the mark of approaching age, but he is vivacious, and

The new second secretary who accom- munications from the army. General Grant fitlen Bey, is a Greek, and is said to be the Guy Fawkes's diabolical project wrote to handsomest diplomat in Washington. He seems to possess all the beauty of the sapient Majesty did not even inform his Greeks in the romance and song of centurntimate councilors of the information he les ago. And it is said that many feminine hearts here have been lost to him even now before he has been in Washington a week. Perhaps he may be induced to understand the significance of "leap year." which is fast passing away. Seifitlen Bey was educated in Paris, where he spent the greater part of his life. Like the minister, he speaks many tongues, is exceedingly fond of music and enjoys society immensely.

Popoeratic Threats.

Below is a specimen of the post-election rot to be found in rabid Popocratic journals. Though dedicated to Chauncey M. Depew, the threat is based on bryan's audress to his deluded followers:

("The country has gone overwhelmingly Reublican and talk of free silver will soon appear."-Chauncey Depew.) You think the silver question's dead! So is how you feel! You do not know the dauntless foe with whom you have to deal! Because you've scored the first knockdown, pray don't delude yourself With the hope that William Bryan has been laid upon the shelf

For every MAN who thundered forth that Labor must be king. In nineteen hundred twenty more from our free soil shall spring. The solid South untern by strife. one belief. And the boundless West prove fertile, for it's sown with dragons' teeth.

Don't think because Monopoly still glares with gorgon eves That the honest man's deserted by the Watcher in the skies. You shall see God's lightning flashing; you shall hear God's thunder roll. And the voice of patient millions shall strike terror to your soul The great full tide of freedom throbs through all

shores of the Pacific to the Hudson's lordiy strand; And onward, ever onward like a whirlwind it shall sway, "ill the Lord of Abraham Lincoln shall proclaim the judgment day. O despot, perched on golden throne, O sated

this groaning land,

Edinburgh Scotsman.

There's a Mene, Mene, Tekel and Upharsin in O Fools and Blind. ears I call. For you will not read the writing of Jehovah on the wall!

-Austyn Granville, in Chicago Dispatch.

The Potato in Ireland.

Next month there will be celebrated in Dublin the three hundredth anniversary of the introduction of the potato into Ireland by Sir Walter Raleigh, who brought the root from America. There are not a few intelligent Irishmen who regard the introduction of the potate into Ireland as a calamity and, indeed, they have some excellent grounds for their opinion. Probably, however, the dissidents will not be found numerous at Dublin next month. The objection to the potato in Ireland is that its introduction and the case with which it was cultivated brought nearly the whole population into absolute dependence upon the root for food, so that when the

SCHOONER WAUKESHA SUNK IN THE WATERS OF LAKE MICHIGAN.

Only One of the Crew of Seven Saved -The Captain Drunk While His Vessel Was Sinking.

MUSKEGON. Mich., Nov. 8 .- The schooner Waukesha broke up while trying to ride ported in this city yesterday that the ex- New York Special in Philadelphia Tele- out the gale at anchor near here last night, and only one survivor of her crew of sev-William Dean Howells was caught by a en has been rescued. He is too weak to thing about the present condition of mod- talk. The vessel had a load of salt and ern American fiction. He protested that apples, which was taken on at Manistee Saturday morning. At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon she was sighted running with the "The best features of our fiction are its gale under a torn mainsail. An attempt was made to enter Muskegon harbor, but the schooner drifted a mile south of the While no great three-decker novel has piers, and then anchor was dropped. She been written on American soil, I do think was riding three-quarters of a mile from ful to a vast number of the phases of our shore at dark. The engineer and fireman be definitely learned, it is generally believed life. No novel can cover a great proportion of the city pumping station watched the of the types which this country affords, for lights until 9 o'clock last night, when they the range is too varied. The 'great Amer-ican novel' will not be written, I think. It disappeared. Shortly afterwards wreckage is no more feasible for the novelist to treat | began coming in, and to-day nothing can be seen of the lost boat above the water where she anchored. All night long the "As a matter of fact, no novel yet written | wreckage continued to come up on the It will be remembered that on returning deals at large with English life, or French beach, and five bodies have been recovered. from Havana Mr. Williams spent some or Spanish or Russian. Writers can do jus- The names of the dead cannot be learned, is all superstition to think they can. When as nothing about the clothing will identify lengthy interviews with President Cleve- an artist carves out a statue he crystallizes them. The surviving sailor washed ashore is unconscious and nothing can be learned The Waukesha is one of the old fleet of

'canalers" and, true to all tradition, she

has taken almost her entire crew down with her in her last disaster. She was "No: on the contrary, I think that we owned by F. H. Head, of Chicago, and was are improving. We are combining reality formerly known as the Nabob. She was to life with beauty of style. I have strong- built in Manitowoc in 1864 and rated 295 given an insurance rating of B'1. She has "It is in the line of realism that the fu- been engaged in the salt trade between Delach said the captain, mate and some of circumstances started out Barrie's novels or with those of Steven- to light the torch to make known their The craft, however, sinking rapidly and a sudden lurch threw part of them clung to the rigging the main topmast broke off and fell upon them, striking some of them and sweeping all get together a raft from the wreckage, to he was too helplessly drunk to hold on and they had to drop him. Delach and one morning, but finally the other man gave up

> ward taken off by the life-saving crew. Movements of Steamers. NEW YORK, Nov. 8.-Arrived: La Champagne, from Havre; Veendam, from Rotterdam. Sailed: Georgia, for Copen-

QUEENSTOWN. Nov. 8 .- Sailed: Luania, for New York. HAVRE, Nov. 8 .- Arrived: La Bretagne, from New York. BOULOGNE. Nov. 8 .- Sailed: Werkendam, for New York. BOSTON, Nov. 8 .- Arrived: Catalonia from Liverpool.

SWAM PAST THE BATTERIES. Fent of an Army Officer That Won Promotion from General Grant.

St. Louis Republic. W. J. Cooke, of Chicago is attending the street railway convention. Six years ago, when engaged in the business that now brings him to St. Louis, Mr. Cooke visited New Orleans. The Carrollton street railroad there was being newly equipped and quite a number of supply men were on the spot. Some one got up a dinner in which the street railroad men and visitors took the leading part. It had been understood that the post-prandial oratory was to be of a purely business character, but one by one the speakers claimed kinship with New Orleans or the South. One man declared that his wife's folks were Louisianians, another was born in Alabama and entertaining there this winter, and doubt- | a third solemnly announced that if he did not wed a certain Crescent city girl life to him would not be worth living. When Mr. Cooke's turn came he could claim no such privileges.

"My only claim to Southern connections he said. "relates to the late war, and guess the less I say about it the better. But the company would not have it so. and Mr. Cooke proceeded to tell a remarkdred-and-twenty-seventh Ohio Volunteers, under Grant, and stationed above Vicksburg. Everything depended upon the coming of Admiral Porter's fleet of gunboats. the arrival of which had been delayed, as converses with rapidity. He speaks six we afterward learned, by stormy weather languages-the Turkish tongue, French, Ar- off Cape Hatteras. There was every reason menian, Syrian, Arabic, Greek and a little | to believe, however, that the fleet was a few miles below the town, awaiting comdispatches fell on me. I was an expert swimmer, and in the hot weather the thought of a cool bath in the Mississippi combined with the excitement and risk of capture, filled me with enthusiasm. The papers were duly sewed up inside my flannel shirt, and with my scanty clothing I plunged into the river. Supporting myself on a section of plank, I made the best of my way down the stream past the fatal army. city and between the double lines of Confederate batteries ness of the air was almost unbroken. I could hear the voices of the sentry and

"It was dead of night and the awful stilltheir measured tread. The humming of insects, and the fierce attacks of mosquitoes were about all that varied the intense sussteer my craft along, pushing it in front of me, without much effort. Just below the town, however, I had some little difficulty. and while treading water with my feet splashed somewhat, and the keen ears of the men on the shore heard me. At once a blaze of pine knots flashed out, and the challenge. "Who gies there?" re-echoed across the river. "I made no response, and in a few sec

onds musket shots began to splash all around me. I suppose they saw me. I know I saw them, and I thought my time had come, but I held on, keeping as much submerged as I could. More than once the plank was shot from my hands, but I swam on. God only knows how I escaped with New York Sun. the bullets pouring around me like rain. "I had regained my raft and was begin ning to congratulate myself that the worst was over, when a shot struck me on the head-it glanced off, but I was stunned. I clung to the faithful support in front of me, and struck out desperately with my legs. I was picked up later on by one of Porter's gunboats, eight miles from my starting point, in a state of unconsciousness, but the papers were there, intact in their waterproof covering. Not many days afterward the fleet moved up. On July 4 General Pemberton surrendered. Mr. Cooke's vivid narrative was received with keen interest. No sooner had he finished than a man at the end of the table jumped up. "By heavens," he cried, "every word he has said is true. I was captain of the battery that fired on him. I remember the circumstances distinctly, thought we had killed him. I want to shake hands with a brave man.' The last speaker was Captain Black at the time an officer of the Carrollton street railroad, who has since died. Captain Cooke's successful venture earned him his majority. He rose rapidly owing to his intrepidity under trying conditions when on special duty. He was transferred to the regular army, took part in the Sloux war. where he was for weeks a captive in the hands of the Indians, and is to-day about as stalwart and genial a business man as any in the land. A deep furrow on his

eight-mile swim past Vicksburg. Building a Statue.

scalp acts as a constant reminder of the

Harper's Round Table. From the lump of clay which his fingers have flattened, trimmed, rounded off, the little model issues forth as a nucleus, from which its gigantic brother is to come. With the proportions laid out in the small one. the sculptor sketches his iron frame work for the full-sized model. On a patform of beams he constructs this frame ork, which, when complete, has an gnat-

omical look about it: but it would be a difficult matter to find in the seemingly crazy arrangement of twisted iron and the wire ropes, with blocks of wood tied on them, anything resembling anatomy.

The skeleton frame has to be exceedingly strong; for should any part give way later with the weight of the damp clay, it would doubtless involve the beginning of the work all over again. With the frame complete and tested as to its strength, the clay is built up around it, careful attention being given to each minute detail, especially to the anatomical ones. From the beginning, in the use of the clay, it is essential to keep it damp, and all through the construction water is applied through a hosepipe with a sprinkler attached. This wetting down is extremely important, for should the clay get dry, it would crumble like dirt, or

crack, thus ruining the work. The figure of the general is modeled nude and brought to a high finish. A live model is employed for the purpose, and he poses astride a dummy horse in the position the sketch and miriature model call for. After the figure is finished, even to the curve of each muscle, equipments are put on the dummy horse, and the model dresses himself in the general's costume and again takes the pose. The sculptor then proceeds to dress the general and his horse. his many different tools he slowly shapes the clothing in the new clay that he has ruthlessly slapped on the exquisite model-hing underneath. Bit by bit the various garments assume from and develop under ready hand of the master, every little fold or crease being carefully worked up. The likeness is the most important part, however, and great attention is paid to the In this it is necessary to combine so many things besides likeness that the task is at times almost discouraging.

TESTED BY A STAR.

The Old-Time Method of Calculating Time and Measuring Distances.

Detroit Free Press. Some very old printing that was brought to light the other day contains curious suggestions for making certain calculations that will interest many people. One of the suggestions runs to the effect that a person may ascertain the rate of his walking by the aid of a string with a piece of lead one end of it. The string should be knotted at distances of forty-four feet, which distance is the 120th part of an English mile, and bears the same proportion to a mile that half a minute bears to an hour. If the traveler, when going at his usual gait, drops the lead, letting the string slip through his hand, the number of knots which have passed in half a minute indicates the number of inches he walks in an

An easy method of correctly regulating a timepiece by the stars is suggested as fol-As the motion of the earth with regard to the fixed stars (those that twinkle) is uniform, timepieces can, in a most simple manner, be correctly regulated by the stars with greater facility than by the sun. but said that he was unacquainted with gan leaking badiy, but the captain refused of the window attach a piece of cardboard having a small hole in it in such a mancondition to the life-saving crew. The crew ner that by looking through the hole donned life preservers, their yawl boat hav- toward the edge of the elevated object

The progress of the star must be watched fixed point the observer must note the exbegan the same star will vanish behind the same object three minutes and fifty-six seconds some of the men from the foremast. As sconer. If a timepiece marks 9 o'clock when the star vanishes one night, the following night it will indicate three minutes and fifty-six seconds less than 9. If the timepiece be faster or slower than the indication of the star, then it has gained or lest the indicated difference. If several cloudy nights follow the first observation of the star, it is only necessary to multiply three minutes fifty-six seconds by the number of days that have elapsed since the observation, and the product deducted from and sank and Delach was shortly after- the hour the clock indicates the first night clear enough for the second observation gives the time the clock or watch ought to show. The same star can only be observed during a few weeks, for as it gains nearly an hour in a fortnight it will in a short time come to the meridian in broad daylight and become invisible. In making the observations care must be taken that a planet is not chosen instead of a star. Additional to the fact that the light of fixed stars twinkles, while that

> since the fixed stars appear to maintain the same relative positions with regard to each other. HAZING AT WEST POINT.

> sure means of distinguishing between them

is to first watch a certain star attentively

for a few nights. If it changes its place

with regard to the other stars it is a planet,

How the Much-Abused Practice Pre-

vailed over Half a Century Ago. The Happy Thought. Colonel Joseph Stewart entered the military academy at West Point July 1, 1838, and his recollections concerning the customs at that institution over half a century ago are fresh and vivid. "There was the case of Benham," says Colonel Stewart. "Benham comes to my mind because he was hazed more severely than any man in the academy during the four years I passed there. You have read about the hazing of cadet Edwin G. Davis, of Idaho, by cadet Captain Patrick A. Murphy, the champion boxer of the academy, recently. I wish to say that in former times there was no such brutal hazing as Davis experienced. In fact, for a captain

of the firs class to engage in a slugging match fifty-eight years ago would have been considered disgraceful, and I am too much of an old-timer to understand how such brutality has come to pass. "Hazing? Yes, of course, there was hazing at West Point fifty-eight years ago, but the first class had nothing to do with brutally hazing lower classmen. Benham, of whom I spoke, afterward went to the engineer corps. He was a fine fellow and spirited, too, but perhaps a little too creduus. He fell in with one of the self-elected

and bogus 'board of officers' soon after he arrived at West Point. "Sitting in their borrowed finery these mock official boards would lay down all sorts of absurd regulations for the newcomers, and having a great deal of fun. The novice in turn took delight in hazing the uninitiated, and got even in that way was hazed. So was James Longstreet, afterward Lieutenant General of the Confederate army, who was in my class, and who and a very few others are the survivors of a class of fifty-six. That class, perhaps it will interest you to know, was represented in the civil war by nineteen general officers, ten being in the Confeder-

ate service and nine in the United States "The bogus official board which caused Benham to be hazed brought him before them in due military form and caused him to undergo a physicial examination. They frowned, looked wise, criticised and condemned, and wound up by informing Benham that his legs were crooked and that he must wear sp ints, extend ng pretty near- efit in countless ways the million or more pense of the lonely trip. I managed to ly the whole length of his legs. The splints | deaf people in the United States without were accordingly fastened on at night. Benham could not bend his knees as a matter of course, restrained by the splints, and so the next morning when he tried to go down stairs he fell and broke one of his legs and was laid up for some time. But that was an accident. No one supposed that he would attempt to go down stairs stiff-legged, and the men were genuinely sorry that such an accident had befallen.

A FABLE OF THE SPARROW. Irksomeness of Toil Is Nature's Protest Against a Sordid Motive.

The plain-looking but very intelligent little mother Sparrow was sitting on the bare top twig of a slender tree watching the changing glories of an autumn sunset, when a quick footstep on the walk below caused her to turn her head. To her surprise she saw that it was her friend, the Man, who was just coming home from his place of business. She had never known him to reach home so late in the afternoon and so made haste to fly down to ask him why he had been delayed. great flutter of With a she passed close to his face as was proper and then alighted on the

iron railing of a near-by stone stairway.

but to her astonishment the man passed on wholly unmindful of her presence, and it was only by repeating her efforts and calling to him in a voice he well understood that she was able to stop him. Even then he gazed at her for a moment in a blank way like one who does not fully realize his position, and the Sparrow hastened to say: "Forgive me, please. I did not mean to intrude. I did not stop to think that when you were so engrossed with yc. r thoughts you should be left undisturbed, or I would not have troubled you. As the Sparrow talked the face of the Man brightened rapidly, and, holding out both hands, he said: "My good little friend, I have to thank you heartily for what you call an intrusion.

I cannot tell you how glad I am to see you at this minute. You were never so welcome, for to-day has been for me one of the longest I have ever known, and your coming brings me to myself. But although have been detained much longer at my desk than ever before, it was not the number of hours that I put in that worried me so much as the mental strain of the work. You will not fully appreciate it, perhaps, but our business is just now driving us all to the full limit of our strength, and I am kept strained constantly lest something go wrong. The responsitent that I dread the thought of anything

going wrong, and the more I dread the greater the possibility of making a mistake. In such a time as this I am often tempted to give up the struggle-indeed. I would give it up were we not so successful. I can see wealth piling up, and that is the great object we work for, but it is a continual grind. I am not consoled even by the thought that every one of my race is subject to just such a strain to a greater or less extent, but such friendly surprises as you give me make me forget my troubles. You are like a ray of sunshine on a cloudy day. Do you understand me, little one? The Sparrow looked the Man, with a

twinkle in her eye, and then said:

Your manner reminds me of a couple of

our race whom I saw while on a journey o the fields this afternoon. They would have interested you greatly. I fancy they would interest you still more just now if you were out there, for I judge from what heard that they might still be found in he same place. Perhaps if you should get home early to-morrow you would think it worth while to go and see them." "Let us go now. I shall welcome any diversion after a day like this." A half hour later the man stepped from a car in the suburbs of the c ty, and with the Sparrow passed through a grassy street to where a new dwelling almost completed was found. Here the Sparrow alighted on a fence post, and with a nod of her head toward an open window of the house said: "Nothing your race ever did has pleased me more than what you can see in there."
Looking through the open window, the Man saw a young mechanic with sleeves rolled up working over a curved stair rail. It was plainly a difficult job, for he was handling it with great care, and making each cut and move with the utmost deliberation as he fitted it into place. Beside him stood a young woman with wavy hair, a bright face, and a trim figure. She was holding one lamp, and occasionally adjusted another one so that the light would serve the mechanic better. For a few minutes the work was carried on in silence. and then, as the joint was completed and found perfect, both began to sing in a cheery fashion, while the mechanic turned to gently caress his companion, and then interrupted his song to say, in a voice plainy heard in the street: "The days are too short for us, aren't

hey, sweetheart?' LAW WITHOUT MONEY AND PRICE. Legal Aid for Poor People Afforded by a New York Society.

The Outlook Frank R. Stockton in "The Hundredth Man" puts into the mind of that social chameleon, J. Weatherby Stull, the notion 'to found a law hospital where those persons who were unable to pay for legal protection should receive it as freely as the airing poor receive medicine and treatment in hospitals of the other kind." was intended to be a delightful absurdity. there existed in the city of New York a law hospital ready to succor the poor, downtrodden and afflicted deprived of their price. Mr. Stull in the novel waxes eloquent about his scheme, and says, among other things, every application that "shall be found to be based on good grounds will be carried through to the very end, to the very end, sir; if it shall be the case of a brakeman against a millionaire it will be carried through, you may be sure of that.' this city which will gladly take charge of negligence cases, and even by means of runners and of the mails make strenuous efforts to get them. There is a deal of romauce and sentiment about a good negligence case-likewise money. There is no romance or sentiment about an eight or en-dollar wages case when the client is odoriferous and has been deprived of the use of soap for some time and is so ignorant and stupid that he must be asked his name half a dozen times. Divorce and stander cases are unspeakably nasty, but if the defendant is a woman, poor and apparently innocent, she does not come to our society for assistance in vain. In other words, it is the poverty, the utter helplessness of the individual that attracts them to the legal aid society and that makes them attractive to us. It is because no one else will help them that we do it. During the last twenty years \$400,000 have been colected for our clients, in small sums mostly, Over 7,000 cases, comprising over thirty nationalities, have been disposed of during the last year. Does the society pay? Perhaps, judging of planets is steady because reflected, a

merely by the money collected, the query might be answered in the negative. When it is remembered, however, what is most of the good work accomplished-such as reconciliations effected between husbands and wives, and advice given to young women and young men in trouble and almost totally discouraged-then the query may well be answered in the affirmative The standard of your applicants has been raised as far as we have been able to influence them. We have tried to show by our manner of dealing that a lie is unjustifiable, even to obtain a judgment; that not only is honesty the best policy, but it is to be exercised because it is right. The spirit of equality before the law which teaches that the poor man has equal rights with the rich, has been instilled into the minds of our clients. On the other hand, the litigious spirit has been suppressed as much as possible. Anarchy been combated, and the whole trend of the work of the society has been toward the uplifting and encouragement of fellowmen who have been less fortunate than ourselves, by giving them a glimpse of a higher culture and of a higher life, and implanting in them a sincere belief, founded on acts, in the universal brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God. Is it not plain that a similar work should be carried on in all of the larger cities of our land?

TO TALK TO EVERYBODY.

Deaf Mutes Want the Sign Language Made Compulsory.

New York Herald People who are prone to use sympathetic remarks in speaking of deaf mutes may be very much surprised to know that it will are looked upon as a very fortunate class of people. Indeed, there is a serious thought of compelling everybody in the land to Majuba Hill over again." learn the language of the deaf. It's a strange language, too, about which the an energetic hotel propretor, whose propordinary citizen understands very little, erty lay north of the Transvaal, in what even though he believes he knows so much. Is called Rhodesia. "I should be a rich The latter, which is more or less familiar to many people, is merely the twenty-six letters of the alphabet expressed by the fingers instead of written on paper or spoken orally.

The sign language is a much more complicated affair, and its mastery entails a purpose. But it is the simple manual that the National Association of the Deaf is endeavoring to have made a compulsory part of the education of every man, woman and child in the country. The argument used in favor of such legis-

lation by the national committeemen vho are lobbying for the bill is that it will benin any way encroaching upon the time or comforts of the other millions who are in possession of their hearing. Just now the enerts of the association are being directed toward securing the introduction of the manual alphabet into every school book, and it is being made as much a part of the curriculum as geography or arithmetic. Children are quick to learn it. they say, and by devoting a few minutes each day to its study under a competent teacher may become proficient in its use

in a short space of time. As an incentive to the learning of the alphabet by adults, the association makes it known that all its members will hereafter give preference in all cases to merchants who are ab'e to talk to them in their own language. This rule will not be confined to the deaf only, but to all members of their families and to as many friends and acquaintances as the afflicted ones may be able to influence. As this fact has already been made known to merchants in many sections, the more progressive among them have begun to learn to talk on their fingers, and it is not an uncommon thing in the West, where the movement started, to see a dignified business man practicing the new language with some equally upto-date acquaintance whom he has met on his way down town to business. The custom, it is expected, will soon reach New York to make the elevated trains and surface cars impromptu school rooms for the study of the language of the

THREE OPINIONS OF THE BOERS. Each Man's View Colored by Self-Interest.

Poultney Bigelow, in Harper, Then there was my English friend who had just been recruited for the mounted police, who said he knew all about the Boers: "They are a beastly lot of coarse and ignorant peasants; they are just as bad as the natives. It is outrageous that the government allows them to have their absurd republic. They stand in the way of progress; they never wash; their beds are full of fleas; they are cruel; they commit abominable crimes; they are degenerate, and can't shoot any more as they once did. That man was sincere in what he said, and so was my Boer friend Chintorius whom I asked about his country. "These damned English," said he, "think that no one has any rights but themselves. They come into my country like pirates adventurers; they care for nothing but gold, and when they have got their pockets full they go away again to spend it in ang-land. We don't want people like that; bility of it rests on me to so great an ex- they may threaten and bully all they like. businey sha'n't get what they want so

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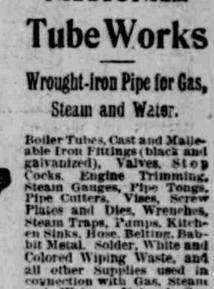
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long as I can prevent it. What do we care for their Tommy Atkins? One Boer is a match for any five of their redcoats. They stole our land from us when we were weak. not be a great while before these mutes united; we have plenty of ammunition; we can shoot straight; we know our country.

So let them come on, and they shall have Then I had a long talk one morning with There is a wide difference between the man to-day," said he, "had it not been for iguage and the manual alphabet. that stupid raid of Jameson. That raid has put the whole country back at least three years. We were all doing well. Preperty was rising in value. We were getting along smoothly with the natives. The Boers were getting to like us, and immigration was set-ing towards Buluwayo and Salisbury in a most encouraging manner. Now everything great deal more study and practice than is down. My hotel is worth next to noththe average citizen cares to expend for that ing. People are afraid to come into the purpose. But it is the simple manual that country. The Boers hate us, and I don't blame them; and all this has been done to please a lot of millionaires who own

shares in the British South Africa Com-

A Frank Acknowledgment. New York Independent. President Eliot, of Harvard College, in his Atlantic paper on "Five American Contributions to Civilization," conspicuously omitted to credit Irish immigration in the last century with any part of these contri-butions. Thereupon Mr. J. D. O'Connell, of the United States Bureau of Statistics, sent him a long letter recounting the part those immigrants had in American history. President Eliot's reply was beautifully

were an important element in the population of the colonies in the eighteenth cen-My ignorance about the early Irish immigration is doubtless due to provincialism. * . I am sorry that I did not add the

"I shall have to confess that I omitted

them because I did not know that they

Irish to my enumeration of immigrants in the last century. A teacher is honored the more for such an honest confession of his ignorance, President Eliot did not come to his position from a chair of history.

Obltuary.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 8.-Dr. Jas.

M. Dodge, one of the oldest practicing dent-

ists in this city, died this evening. He was a veteran of the war, having served in the Second Minnesota Regiment as captain of Company B. He was a prominent Mason.

Jones's Hearing. Springfield Republican, It is suggested that Chairman Jones was as hard of hearing as Whitcomb Riley's Grandfather Squeers, who had to wear a

lightning rod to hear it thunder

Politics and Football. Chicago News. After all, there is not a great deal of difference between football and politics. In both cases most of the kicking is done after

the game is decided. Settled by the American Voter. Chicago Times Herald. The money question has been settled and

earth" either. True Enough.

the great American voter did not wait for

"the a.d or consent of any other nation on

Kansas City Journal. Thousands of Democrats who voted for Bryan for "regularity's" sake are glad Mc-Kinley was elected for the country's sake.

A severe gale prevalled on the English coasts on Saturday night, and there were many wrecks, accompanied by exciting lifeboat and rocket rescues.